

A Business Melody.

There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise,
For when he marked the prices down
He then did advertise.

And when he saw his trade increase,
With all his might and main
He marked still lower every price,
And advertised again.
—New York Morning Journal.

And when he advertised again
His rivals loudly swore
To see folks rush with might and main
To patronize his store.

And while they sat in solitude
And saw him custom win,
That man behind the counter stood
And raked the shekels in.
—Charlestown News.

And when he raked the shekels in,
And saw his fortune rising,
He took a goodly lot of tin
And kept on advertising.

Each day a generous sum he'd sink,
And demonstrate full plain
The more one pays for printer's ink
The greater is his gain.
—Boston Star.

And when came knocking at the door
That monster, Death, so grim,
It found him "pulling for the shore"
While singing loud this hymn.

Now "I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
And bid farewell to every fear"
For I did advertise.

—Butler Brothers' Drummer.

His friends did right when they did write,
"No man than he was wiser."
He showed his sense and gained more cents
By "ads" in the ADVERTISER.

ENTERING THE FIJI GROUP.

When the Julia did catch a breeze,
and give herself up to its influence,
she behaved very well. It blew rather
more than half a gale about the time
that we sighted the land on the north-
east side of the Fiji group, and by
dexterous maneuvering the schooner
was enabled to make the entrance to
the north-east, or Nanuku passage,
on the morning of November 21st,
1883.

This was just the kind of weather to
bring the flying fish out in shoals, as
they are never so lively as when
there is a broken, rugged sea, and
brisk breeze. Those that were then
springing from the water on all sides
were very large—some of them a foot
or more in length; and we watched
their flight with a good deal of inter-
est. Whether they use their
"wings" in flying as a bird does is a
mooted question amongst naturalists,
but the majority of observers are of
the opinion that they do not. It
would seem as though, while their
broad side-fins sustain them for a
while in the air, they do not enable the
fish to prolong its flight materially
beyond the distance due to the head-
way obtained before leaving water.
When a flying fish shoots from a
wave, head to the wind, the "set" of
its fins tends to give its body a sheer
upwards as a general thing, so that it
gradually rises a few feet above the
surface. Sometimes, however, the
sheer is downward so that the fish
plunges into the water again very
quickly, and apparently, unexpected-
ly. Frequently as they dart from the
water the wind catches them on one
side and they "wear around," as a
sailor would say, and go off before it.
They are frequently seen to "shiver"
or vibrate their wide fins very rapidly
for a moment, but this motion does
not seem to accelerate their flight at
all. It is quite common to see them
dip into the crests of the waves in
their onward progress, and there is
but little doubt but that they then
acquire a new impulse which prolongs
their flight. Their uninterrupted
flight is sometimes sustained for four
hundred yards, remaining in the air
fifteen or twenty seconds. Their great
enemies the albacore, bonito, and
skip-jack, hunt them most untiring-
ly, and capture hundreds, while every-
where they are a favorite food-fish for
man.

By ten o'clock on the morning of
the 21st, we sighted the little island of
Nuku Levu; by noon were off Nuku-
kumbasanga, and at 2 p.m., were
fairly in the mouth of Nanuku pas-
sage, with the island of the same
name, surrounded by a vast coral reef
on our right, and Duff's reef on our
left. An hour later and we were up
with Yalangala, and by 5 p.m., were
in the sea of Goro with the high land
of Yuna island on our starboard
bears.

This remarkable island, sometimes
called Soma-soma, is one high flat

mountain rising over 2000 feet above
the sea, and is one mass of verdure.
The 180th meridian of longitude both
east and west from Greenwich runs
through the center of the island, so
that if a good church member living
on the east side slips off of a Sunday
to go fishing for some of the enormous
eels that are found in the lake on the
summit of the mountain, he can get
around on the west side where it is
Monday, and so not break the Sab-
bath. While on the subject of longi-
tude, it may be remarked that as the
180th meridian runs through about
the centre of the Fiji group, the day
of the week is settled by ordinance
to be that of Levuku, which is east of
Greenwich.

By 6 o'clock we were close to Goro
island, having made eighty miles in
six hours, that is over thirteen miles
per hour. Of this the Julia had
sailed probably nine, and the current
setting through the passage had car-
ried her along the other four. If we
had been going the other way, with a
fair wind, we should probably have
been all day at it. It being anything
but safe for vessels to work at night
amongst the numerous small islands
that encircle the sea of Goro, the
Julia was hove to at sunset, and dur-
ing the night slowly drifted to the
south, so that by daylight we were
not far from Nairai island, which we
passed at a distance of about six miles.
"Horse Shoe Reef," a most dangerous
obstacle to navigation, was left on the
starboard hand, and Ambitiki island
on the other side. When we finally
sighted Ovoluta island, where we were
bound, ahead of us, we had Waikala
on the starboard bow, Horse Shoe
reef abeam on the same side, Ambi-
tiki island on the port bow, and Nai-
rai island on the port quarter. All of
these islands were close to, and we
realized the truth of the remark made
by an old captain familiar with these
waters: "If you are in the right chan-
nel, have plenty of daylight, a good
breeze, and know where you are, you
are all right. If, however, you don't
know the shape of the land about you,
you had better not try to cruise much
in Goro Sea."

At 2:30 P.M. we were just outside of
the harbor of Levuku, and while
waiting for the pilot, we had a good
chance to study the details of the very
pretty scene before us.

The little island of Ovoluta is very
hilly, not to say mountainous, and
beautifully green with vegetation.

Its central portion rises quite ab-
ruptly from the narrow beach in broken
hills to an elevation of 2,000 feet,
the summit thrusting into the cloud
region numerous pinnacles and spires
clothed in sombre green. The flanks
of the central mass fall away in less-
ening hills divided by deep gorges,
with here and there a bit of level
tableland, or a rounded, treeless ex-
panse. On the right and left the
ravines are so numerous as to convey
the idea of there being no land be-
tween them, while near the sea level
there are many isolated mounds form-
ing islets encircled by reefs.

The town of Levuku is scattered all
over the sloping face of the lower
range of the hills facing the harbor,
and is made up of perhaps a hundred
buildings, hardly two of which, ex-
cepting the one long line immedi-
ately on the beach are on the same
level. In fact, the whole hillside is
so irregular and broken up by gulches
that generally where a house is to be
built the ground must be leveled off
to accommodate the foundation. Along
the narrow beach is built the
business portion of the place, and
here are shops, hotels, a bank, offices,
a few dwellings, stores and ware-
houses in one long row. There are
three or four wharves built out from
the sea-wall that defends the main
street from the action of the waves,
and alongside of one on the right
side of the harbor was the steamer
that had just arrived from Auckland,
a four days' trip. There were quite a
number of small vessels—schooners
square-rigged forward—lying in the
harbor, besides some larger vessels
loading with coprah, etc. On the
left of the harbor a vessel or two was
drawn up for repairs, and opposite the
main entrance through the semi-
circular reef that forms the harbor,
there stands, one above the other on
the hillside, two pyramidal beacons
painted white. These brought in line
with each other indicate the center
line of the channel. While noting
these and other points, the pilot came
on board, the Julia was given into his

charge, and in a few minutes was
snugly at anchor for a short time,
one hundred and fifteen days from
Honolulu.

DIPLOMATIC RECEPTION.

[From the Diario Oficial de Mexico, Oct. 8.]

At noon to-day Mr. Paul Neumann,
in his official character as Special
Envoy from the King of the Ha-
waiian Islands, was received in public
audience by the President. On this
occasion Mr. Neumann said:

"MR. PRESIDENT.—The honor
which has been conferred upon me
by His Majesty the King of the Ha-
waiian Islands in appointing me the
bearer of a message of friendship to
Your Excellency and to the people of
this Republic, is felt by me more
deeply, and appreciated more highly,
because this message is the first
which has been carried from the
Islands to Mexico with a view of
establishing friendly relations and
intercourse between the two nations.

"Human invention, aided by nat-
ural forces, has removed the ob-
stacles which distance interposed to
such intercourse formerly; and it is
not too much to say that the citizens
of this Republic and those of the Ha-
waiian Kingdom, have become close
neighbors.

"His Majesty hopes that those re-
lations will become more intimate,
now that direct communication be-
tween your western ports and the
Hawaiian Islands may be established.

"Such communication, instead of
remaining a possibility, will most
likely become a reality; the generous
support your Government has be-
stowed upon the enterprise which is
to connect the Asiatic shores with
those of your domain gives us that
promise.

"His Majesty deems such an event
of importance to the Hawaiian and to
the Mexican nation, and has there-
fore deigned to empower me to make
an overture for a treaty of amity and
commerce between the Kingdom of
Hawaii and the Sovereign Republic
of Mexico.

"If this offer, Mr. President, is met
by your Government in the same
spirit of friendship and solicitude
for the welfare of the people, with
which it is tendered the perfection of
such a treaty will depend upon the
adjustment of mere questions of detail.
I cherish the hope that such a com-
pact will have the consent of your
Administration, and the approval of
your Congress.

"I have the honor, Mr. President,
to place in your hands a letter from
His Majesty to Your Excellency, and
to deliver to you Letters Patent in-
vesting you with the commission of
Knight of the Grand Cross of the Royal
Order of Kalakaua as a mark of my
Sovereign's appreciation of your per-
sonal merits, and of your exalted
position as the head of this Great
Republic."

The President of the Republic re-
plied:

"MR. SPECIAL ENVOY.—The mission
to this Government which your Sov-
ereign has confided to you is indeed,
by its importance, the first link of the
chain which in the near future is to
unite in amity the United States of
Mexico and the Hawaiian Kingdom,
whose prosperity I earnestly desire,
and, through that circumstance, as-
sumes a peculiar weight and charac-
ter, which with yourself I duly re-
cognize.

"The desire of His Majesty that
Mexico and the Hawaiian Islands
should enter into close relations of
friendship and trade, his ample
knowledge of the developments of the
external commerce of this Republic,
the idea of your special mission and
of confiding it to yourself, speak high-
ly for the perspicacity of King Kala-
kaua, and are a guarantee to us as to
what we may hope from his illu-
strious Government.

"You are authorized to say to your
Sovereign, in the name of my Gov-
ernment, that it will be found ready
to negotiate with that of His Majesty
a treaty of friendship and commerce
on equitable bases; and that it is the
anxious desire of the Mexican people
and of my Administration that the
facilities which the establishment of
a line of steamboats between our
western ports and Asia offer for in-
tercommunication between the two
peoples should be multiplied by all
those means to which you have just
now so happily referred to, which

end the Mexican Government will
do all that lies in its power.

"I receive from your hands with pec-
uliar satisfaction the autograph let-
ter of His Majesty and the Patent by
which the King has been pleased to
confer upon me the investiture of
Knight Grand Cross of so distin-
guished an Order. I will accept, sub-
ject to constitutional requirements,
the royal decoration, which, as an
honor, is as great as the appreciation
with which I receive so signal a dis-
tinction from your Sovereign accord-
ed to my official position as well as to
myself personally."

Women on Horseback.

In view of the fact that the great ma-
jority of the fair sex on these islands, ir-
respective of age or nationality, are very
fond of horseback riding, the following
directions are taken from Dr. Bussigny's
"Hand Book." The comments are added
with the belief that they are important:

A lady should sit on a horse thus: "The
head straight, easy turning upon the
shoulders in any direction without involv-
ing a movement of the body."

This will be found to be rather difficult
at first, especially if the rider wishes to
look behind her.

"The eyes fixed straight to the front,
looking between the horse's ears, and
always the direction in which he is
going."

To enable the rider to carry out this
rule, it would be a good idea to have a
pasteboard screen so attached to the
horse's head as to form wings on each
side the rider's face, with a round hole
cut through the front part just above the
horse's forehead.

"The right foot falling naturally on the
pommel of the saddle."

Rather odd it would seem. Just how a
lady can ride with the right foot falling
either naturally or unnaturally on the
pommel we cannot see. However, may
be that is the right way.

"The part of the right leg between the
knee and the hip joint should be turned
on its outer or right side, and should
press throughout its length on the saddle."

This would naturally happen if the
right foot fell naturally on the pommel
of the saddle, but where the lady would
be sitting at this time is a puzzle.

"The knees in their respective positions
should be continually in contact, without
an exception."

With the right knee hooked over the
horn of the saddle, and the left foot in
the stirrup, it would seem as though the
knees could hardly be kept continually
in contact. It makes it more difficult to
do; so if the right foot falls naturally on
the pommel of the saddle.

A lady friend of the writer's tried plac-
ing herself in the saddle according to the
above directions, promising when fairly in
position to call in the writer to study the
effect. She did not do so however, ex-
cusing herself on the ground that she did
not want to be called a female acrobat for
the rest of her life.

Mixed Drinks.

It has always been taken for granted
that the United States lead the bibulous
world in the matter of "fancy" and
mixed drinks, both as regards quantity
and quality. But this is an iconoclastic
age, and there are those who delight in
upsetting long-cherished convictions, dis-
pelling fond dreams, knocking the romance
out of history, the terrors out of theology,
ghosts out of every-day life; in short, the
mysterious out of everything.

And amongst the image-breakers is
Colonel Strother, U. S. Consul for Mexico,
who lays aside his patriotism for a
moment to give a list of beverages con-
sumed in the country to which he is
accredited. Want of space forbids giving
even the names of the compounds he
describes, so they are summarized as
follows:

Of those in which brandy is the chief
component, there are but four, it being a
noticeable fact that the natives of tropical
countries do not use this fiery liquid to
any extent. From the agave is made
eleven drinks; from pulque fifteen; from
mezcal four; prickly pear seven; sugar
and corn stalks seven; from various fruits
thirteen; from capsicum and other hot
plants three; barley, sugar, and bran,
nine; and four others that may be classed
as miscellaneous. There are seventy-
seven that the Colonel was acquainted
with, and not a United States drink
amongst them.

One drink is called "Excommunication,"
because some bishop imposed excom-
munion on those taking it, which caused
an enormous consumption of the article.
Another, made from agave worms, toasted

and ground, put into pulque, giving it a
mulberry color, is called "Tecolote." When
you go to Mexico, you want to cut
this out and paste it in your Sombrero.

Lahaina Cane.

This cane is said to exceed in growth and
sugar production any variety of cane now
grown in Hawaii, where it is reported to
yield over six tons to the acre. Colonial
planters may accept this information with a
grain of salt, but the *Planters' Monthly* and
the *PACIFIC COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER* have
often reported such an extraordinary yield.
A large amount of Lahaina cane has been
grown this season, and so far as we have
seen it upon plantations, it looks more prom-
ising than the Creole variety. Soil,
climate, and cultivation have everything to
do with cane growth, and in Hawaii the
planters spend more capital upon draining,
irrigating and manuring than Australian
planters do. But these important factors in
cane growth will be generally introduced in
time. Planters should not only experiment
this year with Creole cane, but with Lahaina
and the Elephant canes, now so popular and
heavy yielding in Jamaica. The Daniel
Dupont cane is said to be a most profitable
cane, if crushed at once after cutting. But
all over New South Wales and Queensland
the Rose Bamboo and Meera are the best
this season; even the old Bourbon is forging
itself into favor once more. In planting
new canes we strongly advocate a change of
seed, for planters have almost neglected this
important law in high class agriculture.—
Australian Sugar Planter.

From most recent accounts, 37 factories
have had diffusion batteries of various types
erected during the current year.—*Louisiana
Sugar Bowl.*

New Process for Preserving Meat.

Mr. Richard Sones, who has for many
years devoted his attention to the preser-
vation of meat, has now adopted a new
process. The principle consists in the
injection of a fluid preparation of boracic
acid into the blood of the animal immedi-
ately after it has been stunned, and be-
fore its heart has ceased to beat; the
whole operation, including the removal of
the blood and chemical fluid from the
body of the animal, only taking a few
minutes. The quantity of boracic acid
used is very small, and that little is
almost immediately drawn out again with
the blood. The preservation of the flesh
is said to be thoroughly effected; the
quantity of the chemical left in the flesh
must therefore be very small, and can
scarcely be injurious to the human system;
for, as Professor Bariff has proved by ex-
periment, living animals, either of the
human or other species, do not seem to
be injured in any way by the consump-
tion of it. A demonstration of the effects
of the process was given in April at the
Adelphi Hotel, London, when the joints
cut from a sheep that had been hanging
for more than seven weeks at the house
of the Society of Arts were cooked in
various ways, and those present agreed
that the meat was equal to ordinary
butcher's meat.—*Scientific Amer.*

Who is He?

Justice, an anti-monopoly weekly news-
paper, published in New York, in its issue of
October 18th, quotes from the *Chicago
Tribune* of the 1st ultimo, to the effect that
a Mr. "J. C. Waite, of Honolulu, Hawaii,
who has been a sugar-planter, has just sold
out, owing to the prospects ahead of those
engaged in making that article.

Then follows a paragraph from the
Chicago Tribune, bringing up the old cry of
a Spreckels monopoly. The value of the
knowledge possessed by the writer in *Justice*
is evidenced by his winding up what he has
to say, with the remark, "As the treaty has
a long time to run" (the italics are ours—
Ed.), "and as there is a probability that it
will not be renewed, no doubt Claus
Spreckels and his ring are determined to
make the most of it by putting on the screw
on all sides."

But what people here want to know is,
who is "J. C. Waite, of Honolulu, Hawaii,
who has been a sugar-planter?" There is
no such a name in the Directory of the
Islands for 1883; the Secretary of the P. L.
and S. Company knows him not; in short,
he is not, and probably never was, what the
Chicago Tribune says he was.

Sectarian Logic.

A little girl came from Sunday school in
a high state of indignation because her
Sunday-school teacher had told her that
Jesus was a Jew.

"Was he a Jew, mother?"
"Why, yes, my dear," said the mother,
a little doubtful, as if unwilling to concede
the objectionable fact, but unable to deny
it; "I suppose he was a Jew."

"But I thought he was the Son of
God."
"So he is, my dear."
"I don't see how, then, he could be a
Jew," responded the young sectarian,
"for God is a Presbyterianian."—*Christian
Union.*